

THE NEW YORK HERALD

FOUNDED 1835.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1920.

THE SUN-HERALD CORPORATION,
Publishers, 280 Broadway,
Frank A. Munsey, President,
Ervin Wadman, Vice-President, Wm. T.
Dewart, Vice-President and Treasurer; R.
L. Thibault, Secretary.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By Mail, Postpaid. One Year, \$12.00. Six Months, \$7.00. Three Months, \$4.00.
DAILY only, \$12.00. SUNDAY only, \$1.00. All checks, money orders, etc., to be made payable to The Sun-Herald.

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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication wish to have rejected articles returned they must send them with stamps for that purpose.

The New York Herald.

I have sentiment enough, sense of fitness enough, to rejoice this morning at the sight of The New York Herald as the sole title of a big, strong, virile New York newspaper, though it has come about from my own planning and execution.

In all the history of American Journalism The New York Herald stands out sharply as the biggest timbered newspaper in the world, save one, and that the London Times. In the bigness of their vision, the bigness of their undertakings, in the way of news gathering the world over, these two newspapers had no rivals anywhere.

The New York Herald strove for the mastery as a great news newspaper, while its neighbors in this field bid for fame and power through their editorial columns. The wisdom of the elder BENNETT in building as he built was amply demonstrated by the preeminent position THE HERALD came to hold in this community and the country over as a newspaper of matchless enterprise, making it the one great emporium of news, and the one great emporium of commercial announcements and general advertising. Through this enormous advertising patronage—both display advertisements and classified—its revenue came to surpass all bounds of the imagination for newspaper incomes.

Impregnable in its strength, as it seemed to the younger BENNETT—now the late Commodore BENNETT—this very strength became its weakness through the stand taken by its owner, which was in effect that no competition, differential in selling price or anything else, could ever dislodge THE NEW YORK HERALD from its stronghold. This was Mr. BENNETT's attitude when JOSEPH PULITZER cut the selling price of the World to two cents, while THE HERALD remained at three, and it was still Mr. BENNETT's attitude when later the World, the American, the Times, the Tribune and THE SUN came down to one cent.

It was this differential in selling price that brought THE HERALD down from its proud place of undisputed preeminent power. There isn't a newspaper in the world that could withstand competition of this kind from competitors as able as some of the other newspapers had now become, and yet Mr. BENNETT stubbornly held to his three-cent price until several of these competitors had outstripped THE HERALD in both circulation and volume of advertising. It was not until then that Mr. BENNETT yielded and brought the price of his newspaper down to one cent.

That was only about four years ago, I believe I am safe in saying that, if Mr. BENNETT had met competition on even terms, an equal selling price, I mean, few if any competitors of THE HERALD would ever have attained a strong position against it, or perhaps ever have reached a self-sustaining basis. However this may be, it is certain that THE NEW YORK HERALD would have held its lead over all other newspapers and would have been at Mr. BENNETT's death the Gibraltar of American journalism.

The amazing thing in connection with THE HERALD was its wonderful vitality, its wonderful hold on its readers in spite of price differential and its wonderful hold on the merchants and other advertisers of New York and the country over. It was only a few years ago that CHARLES FROHMAN said to me on board a steamer crossing over to England that for his theatrical business THE NEW YORK HERALD was worth more to him as a medium through which to reach his public by means of advertising announcements than all the other newspapers of New York combined.

ership: THE HERALD of to-day, I believe, better answers to the present requirements of the public than would THE HERALD of the past at its best. THE HERALD of to-day recognizes the value of the editorial page and the enormous responsibilities it brings to the newspaper owner.

The outstanding feature of THE SUN under Mr. DANA was its editorial page. When I bought THE SUN in 1916 I at once began the work of strengthening this feature of that newspaper. The editorial page of a newspaper is to-day its chief distinguishing feature. The news columns are entirely unlike. News is general. It is free to all. The editorial is individual. It is the soul of the newspaper. It is the differentiating utterance between newspapers; it is the utterance that compels recognition; the utterance honestly and ably spoken that carries conviction, gives enlightenment and moulds public opinion.

THE HERALD of Mr. BENNETT's ownership neglected this feature, shunned this responsibility. THE HERALD of to-day in which is intertwined the strength of THE SUN has its heart in the editorial page. It is here that it expresses its convictions, sets forth its conclusions and presents a wealth of discussion on many and varied topics.

The editorial page should be a page of education, enlightenment, amusement, delight. In some measure this is the editorial page of THE HERALD of to-day; in larger measure it will, I hope, be the editorial page of the future.

The editorial page of THE SUN, together with the vigor and general strength intermingled with the distinctive HERALD features, makes THE HERALD of to-day, through the merging of THE SUN and THE HERALD, a newspaper considered as a whole undoubtedly superior to THE HERALD of the old days. Moreover, THE HERALD of to-day in point of circulation is in a vastly stronger position than at its best in the old days. When it was the journalistic wonder of the Western world it never had to its credit on its daily issue a circulation in excess of about 130,000, net cash circulation. To-day it has 215,000 net cash circulation. That old circulation was wonderfully choice, the cream of the community; the circulation of to-day we think equally choice, the cream of the community.

It is because of the great place THE NEW YORK HERALD has held in American journalism and the great place it holds to-day that I rejoice to see it reestablished in a sound, strong position.

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The Sun.

This would be a sad day indeed if it were the last earthly day of THE SUN. But it is not. On the contrary, it is the beginning of a bigger life than that of its past span of eighty-seven years.

This should be a day of rejoicing for all those whose devotion to THE SUN has been unflinching because of the great good fortune that has come to it in falling heir to a great newspaper, a far greater newspaper than THE SUN itself has ever been in the financial stability of its being.

No newspaper can be permanently great and outspokenly independent if it be not financially successful, and THE SUN has not been financially successful for something like a quarter of a century. Its material prosperity was at a time when it enjoyed a differential in its selling price that compelled a moderately large circulation, 125,000 perhaps, or may be a few thousand more at its peak.

Its selling price was two cents, and had been two cents since the civil war, while its competitors were selling for four cents up to about thirty-five or thirty-eight years ago, when all these except the World dropped to three cents. The World came down to two cents, and at this lower price literally ate up the circulations of the Times and the Tribune and cut big gaps in those of THE SUN and THE HERALD.

Mr. HEARST came into the New York field not long after this and cut the price of his newspaper, then the Morning Journal (now the American), to one cent. The World followed his lead and the Times in a few years fell to the same price. THE SUN kept on with its two-cent price. The differential against it as a two-cent paper converted a money making property into a money losing property. Struggling on at two cents against the one-cent price of all its competitors save THE HERALD, it constantly lost ground until at the time of my purchase, in 1916, its circulation had shrunk to small dimensions.

Between the time of my purchase

of THE SUN in the midsummer of 1916 and the end of January of this year, when I combined it and THE NEW YORK HERALD, I had put into it over two millions of dollars and added over one hundred thousand to its circulation. This two millions of dollars was quite apart from and beyond the purchase price. It was money spent in the paper's betterment and upbuilding.

Though this upbuilding had raised its circulation to just about 20,000 in excess of its peak circulation in the old days, nevertheless it was not financially prosperous when the amalgamation between it and THE HERALD came off and, frankly, I do not know that it ever would have been, even if it had attained to a circulation of 300,000.

The reason is this: THE SUN under Mr. DANA was not developed on commercial lines. It was a little four-page newspaper, which costing little to make made its profit on the sale of the paper itself. It did not lay the foundation as an advertising medium such as THE HERALD was, such as the World was, such as the Times has become and such as all newspapers must become, in these days of enormous costs, to operate at a profit.

Here is the strange thing about it: A newspaper that has never up an advertising following and that has gone on for years with little general advertising in an overcrowded newspaper field such as New York has been and still is, cannot at once command an advertising following no matter what the circulation, with other well established newspapers tightly gripping the business. Indeed, I know of nothing more difficult in all the realm of business than to bring this about; and, without advertising, big volumes of advertising, no first class metropolitan newspaper can be operated profitably.

With the amalgamated SUN and HERALD advertising flowed in freely and gratifyingly. THE HERALD brought a large amount with it, to which we have added handsomely. The reason for all this is that THE HERALD is and always has been recognized as a great advertising medium by advertisers and by the public generally.

In combination these two newspapers, THE SUN and THE HERALD, have made a very splendid record, in the amount of advertising carried, in circulation and in standing with the people at home and throughout the nation.

I am making a very frank statement concerning THE SUN and its history for the distinctively SUN readers who, not having been on the inside of this situation as I have, may feel hurt at my decision to retain THE NEW YORK HERALD as the title of my morning paper rather than call it THE SUN. With the foregoing explanation the reason should be clear to all why I have done as I have.

But in these titular changes I have taken good care not to let THE SUN perish. It has been a matter of both sentiment and business with me to preserve its name in the way I am preserving it. And so too it has been a matter of both sentiment and business with me to preserve the name of THE NEW YORK HERALD as I am preserving it.

Both these newspapers were dangerously near perishing before I purchased them. I think they are safe now for a long run, a long span of usefulness in this community and in the nation.

THE EVENING SUN, as it has been called until to-day, when it becomes THE SUN, is one of the very best and most profitable newspaper properties in America. It has a very big place in this town, and with the added dignity of its new title and with the freedom of speech that comes with it and with the inspiration to strive for greater heights that comes with this title THE SUN in its new field, heading a newspaper so thoroughly entrenched in sound commercial methods and with a great advertising following, should hold fast its old and well deserved fame, should win new laurels and ultimately take its place at the head of all American newspapers as the greatest of them all.

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The Boy and the Broken Idol.

For all of CARLEY, no man has real heroes after he comes to shave. The knee of the hero worshipper bends fully only in knickerbockers. So it is easy to picture the army of small boys that stood outside the prosecutor's offices in Chicago when a noted ball-player came from his confinement of cheating. In the legal light this particular player offered neither tears nor amiable excuses. Possibly he thought of baseball as a cold blooded matter of business. The owners made money. The crowds at the parks always demanded their money's worth.

Spectators bet on the games and threw bottles when they lost.

But here, beyond the grill of justice, was something else: boys, hundreds of them—boys who played ball in back lots, boys who went to see the White Sox play whenever they had the price of a seat in the bleachers, boys who never saw a professional game but who knew the records of the great players by heart. Coming down the steps toward them, with a deputy sheriff, was the great Joe JACKSON. The boys had heard that he could not read or write, but that was nothing to them. They knew that he got \$12,000 a year, but that mattered little. They knew that he could hit oftener than Babe RUTH, and that was enough.

One of the boys stepped out of the throng and touched JACKSON's sleeve: "It ain't true, is it, Joe?" He was asking not only for himself but for all the other boys who stared at the familiar figure of the athlete and for all the other boys in twenty million homes who believed in baseball. It was a Capitan urchin asking SPARTANUS to deny that he had quailed before the new Samnite gladiator. It was an admiring infant of Olympus begging Hercules to say that he had not flinched at the rush of the Erymanthian boar. It was a squire in the Crusades pleading with RICHARD to raise his two handed sword in proof that the Souldan had not broken it. It was faith interrogating the oracle and hoping to be affirmed.

The narrative ends with the reply of the outfielder: "Yes, kid; I'm afraid it is." JACKSON went on through the lane of boys with the deputy sheriff. Whatever his dishonesty on the field, he was honest with the boy. We can imagine what the lad felt and thought, but the details of the crumbling of simple faith are not pleasant. What we should like exactly to know is what JACKSON thought; whether it occurred to him, looking at the boys and hearing the question of their spokesman, that it was not only COMISKY and the people in the grandstand that he had sold out. He had sold out the faith of the boys on the sand lots.

Judge Miller's Demand on Governor Smith.

Judge MILLER, Republican candidate for Governor of New York, is right to demand that Governor SMITH declare himself on President Wilson's League of Nations.

This is the cardinal issue for every American voter. Whether he is voting for President, for Governor, for Senator, for member of the House of Representatives, for Assemblyman or for Alderman, the American voter wants to know, is entitled to know, and ought not to be satisfied unless he does know, how each and every candidate asking for his ballot stands on Mr. Wilson's proposal, indorsed by Governor COX, to internationalize the United States Government and make this nation subject to a foreign superstate.

Judge MILLER well says: "It is more important that the question of the Wilson League of Nations is settled right than it is that either Governor SMITH or I be elected."

Let Governor SMITH declare himself on this cardinal issue. If he is not for Mr. Wilson's League of Nations, AL SMITH owes it to himself not to leave the voters of this State in doubt as to his position on a proposal—a "solemn referendum"—which they are going to vote down by a plurality of hundreds of thousands. If Governor SMITH is for Mr. Wilson's League of Nations he ought to stand up and say so.

Viscount Grey's Plan for Ireland.

The clearest mind in British politics offers a definite plan for the solution of the Irish problem. We do not suppose that it will receive complete approval from either side of the Boyne. It may not find the immediate support it deserves in the British Government, the leaders of which seem to believe that they will in some magic way muddle through the Irish situation.

"But the responsibility for Irish government on the Irishmen themselves," says Viscount GREY; and he amplifies this general proposal with a plan by which at the end of two years Great Britain would leave Ireland alone as she leaves Canada and Australia alone, except that England and Ireland would be as one country so far as foreign policy and army and navy were concerned. In brief, the plan is to make Ireland a self-governing dominion except in respect of international relations and defense.

This plan will not suit the Carsonites, who will cry that it would betray Ulster into the hands of the South. It will not please the Sinn Féiners. But it is likely to attract the more liberal minded men of both sections. There are Ulstermen who are sick of Carsonism. There are in the South a great many former members of the Nationalist party who joined the Republicans only because the Nationalist party was buried in JOHN REDMOND'S grave. They are of a mind with Cardinal LOUGHEE, who long ago expressed his opinion that a dominion form of government was the best the South could hope for.

Viscount GREY echoes the general opinion of the present situation when he says that the government of Ireland has never been such a reproach and discredit to British statesmanship as it is to-day. That is true. And if the objection is raised that the Grey plan might bring on civil war in Ireland the obvious answer is: What is going on there now?

There is no man in England who is

better fitted by intellect, experience and temperament to take a sane view of the Irish question than Viscount GREY. He was a member of that Ministry which, under the leadership of ASQUITH, might have solved Ireland's problem if the war had not intervened. Since that time, when the Redmond party handsomely deferred to the wishes of the Government in a postponement of the operation of the Home Rule act, we have seen nothing in the political history of Ireland but the opportunism of LLOYD GEORGE, the whip of Sir EDWARD CARSON and the triumph of Sinn Féin over that conservatism which in the South of Ireland followed RAMONX to the bitter end. The penalty of little politics has been murder, arson and reprisal, the rekindling of ancient hatreds, the despair of peaceful and conservative men.

The Grey plan is positive and constructive. This might also be said of the majority report of the Irish convention, which LLOYD GEORGE invited and tacitly agreed to abide by. That report he threw into the waste basket at a gesture from CARSON. But we scarcely believe that even so ruthless an opportunist as the Prime Minister will throw Viscount GREY's plan into the basket without thinking twice about it.

Keeping Down the Labor Turnover.

The rising turnover of factory labor in the city has reached its crest and a decline has set in, according to a survey made by the Merchants Association. This statement of the situation is based on the opinions of employers. There are no statistics to prove it.

But more illuminating than pages of statistics would be the reasons given why the labor turnover is very small indeed in certain factories: "This is due more especially to the magnetic personality of the manager"; "the management takes a real interest in the welfare of its workers"; "the men have a superintendent they like"; "through the dynamic personality of the manager a real factory pride has been created."

There is nothing novel in the discovery that men, whether in a factory or in a battle, like to follow a horn leader, or that enlightened self-interest will do more for labor than laws, union rules or Socialism, but an occasional reminder of this truth is of value. And fortunately for America it has many born leaders in its factories and many wise employers of labor.

The Dead Beat's Perfect October Day.

On this October 1, the fall moving day of 1920, with tens of thousands of our population vainly seeking shelter, various members of the New York Legislature must be mortified, astounded and alarmed over the results of their precipitate legislation to end the housing crisis.

It must mortify the housing shortage law makers because they now see the dead beat tenant of numerous tribes sitting comfortably in a dwelling place which belongs by right of property ownership to somebody else and belongs by right of lease to another tenant. It must mortify them further because they now see honest men who work hard to support their families and pay their rent sitting on the sidewalk with their families in throngs because the dead beat tenant is sitting tight in the rooms for which the honest tenant has paid his rent, but which, thanks to the Legislature, has been rather neglected in spite of the fact that vehicles of all kinds are daily growing more numerous.

The fact that a traffic policeman is needed at the crossing of Dyckman street and Broadway is indisputable. Yet more than a year ago the traffic policeman stationed there was withdrawn and traffic left to take care of itself. True, there are times when a policeman is on duty there, but he isn't regularly assigned to the post. It is a haphazard system and has aroused criticism from both residents and drivers.

East and west through Dyckman street there is a constant flow of business and pleasure traffic, with a similar condition prevailing on Broadway. To complicate matters there is heavy automobile traffic on Riverside Drive, which turns into Broadway at this point. So instead of having four streams to watch the policeman, where there is one, has to watch five at the junction of Broadway and Dyckman street.

Now a new traffic center has arisen at Nagle avenue and Broadway owing to the opening of the Speedway to automobiles. It is a precarious crossing for pedestrians, particularly on Sundays, and a policeman is needed there to straighten out the tangle.

New York, September 30.

OPINION OF A RASH MAN.

He Reads of the Disappearance of the Corset and Is Alarmed.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: It is somewhat remarkable that whenever corsets are mentioned in the news columns of late it is to assert that "the corset is doomed," "women forewarn corset" or something of the kind. What is the big idea?

A more or less important dressmaker from this city attends a Chicago convention and to gain a little desirable publicity declares that the corset is going to be the last of its kind. He says that the corset is doomed, and that the women of the future will be without it. He says that the corset is doomed, and that the women of the future will be without it.

An Expression From Col. Watterson

Manhattan Club, Madison Square, September 25, 1920.

My Dear Frank:

I cannot resist the spirit which moves me to congratulate you upon the proposed revision of your nomenclature.

I am an old hand at the bellows of newspaper consolidation. When in 1868 I succeeded in uniting the three established dailies of Louisville, the Journal, the Courier and the Democrat, I was at my wit's end for a suitable title for the combine. I wanted to be rid of the detestable word "and." Finally the hyphen, suggested by the familiar patronymic "Bulwer-Lytton," occurred to me. It served the purpose. So, dropping the Democrat altogether, I called it The Courier-Journal.

Let me say that I did not quite approve The Sun and New York Herald. It seemed somehow cumbersome and clumsy. I did not like the subordination of my old friend The New York Herald, a mile-post in journalism which I felt should never go out of titular existence, for, say what people may about the Bennetts, father and son, they made a national institution and gave it worldwide fame.

James Gordon Bennett, the younger, and myself were near of an age and lifelong friends. During his career few men were more misunderstood and misrepresented. The true story of his self-expatriation, if fully told, would make tragic reading. Thus it is that I rejoice that The New York Herald is coming back again.

As for The Sun, which Charles A. Dana made the most brilliant newspaper in America, may it, evening or morning, continue to "shine for all."

And so, dear Frank, good luck and God bless you. If you can't be good, be as good as you can! But don't be too hard upon my friend Governor Cox.

Sincerely your friend,

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

HENRY WATTERSON.

GAME IN PALISADES PARK.

A Sportsman Thinks Some Hunting Should Be Permitted There.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: A news article appearing in your paper says the Conservation Commission is enclosing and posting Palisades Interstate Park as a game refuge where all hunting will be taboo.

This large tract of wild land is and can only be used as a playground for the people. Many parts are little frequented and could be shot over without menace to the pleasure seekers, who seldom wander far from the State highway which leads to Bear Mountain.

It seems neither wise nor fair to the sportsmen to make a game sanctuary of the whole of this great tract of easily accessible wild State land, and particularly so when we realize that sportsmen have no legal right to shoot over the adjoining lands upon which the game from such a sanctuary would overflow.

If a portion, even one-half, were set aside as game sanctuaries and the commission would release in the sanctuaries established a portion of the pheasants bred upon the State game farms, the overflow would insure a reasonable supply of game on the lands where shooting was permitted.

The State of Pennsylvania has adopted a similar plan of establishing sanctuaries in its State lands with excellent results.

Making a game sanctuary of the whole of any large tract of wild State land cannot be justified except on the ground that to permit shooting would be a menace to the public.

HENRY M. BRIGHAM.

New York, September 30.

FIVE STREAMS TO WATCH.

Pedestrians Want a Policeman's Help at Dyckman Street and Broadway.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Now that much travelled Dyckman street from the Speedway west to Broadway has been repaved and put in tiptop condition for pleasure as well as business traffic, residents of the section are speculating on what steps will be taken to make the crossings safe for pedestrians. They are doing so with the knowledge that in the past the regulation of traffic has been rather neglected in spite of the fact that vehicles of all kinds are daily growing more numerous.

The fact that a traffic policeman is needed at the crossing of Dyckman street and Broadway is indisputable. Yet more than a year ago the traffic policeman stationed there was withdrawn and traffic left to take care of itself. True, there are times when a policeman is on duty there, but he isn't regularly assigned to the post. It is a haphazard system and has aroused criticism from both residents and drivers.

East and west through Dyckman street there is a constant flow of business and pleasure traffic, with a similar condition prevailing on Broadway. To complicate matters there is heavy automobile traffic on Riverside Drive, which turns into Broadway at this point. So instead of having four streams to watch the policeman, where there is one, has to watch five at the junction of Broadway and Dyckman street.

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New York, September 30.

POSTAL PAY.

Barleson Plan Seems to Favor Idlers and Penalize Workers.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Why cavil at the President's recent disregard of Congressional acts or laws? It's the easiest thing the Democratic party does. Witness the latest injustice to postal employees. Mr. Keene admits that the act of June 5 fixing salaries in the postal service established 306 days as a clerk's yearly service. He then orders a continuance of the old system of 365 days a year in making out the payroll.

This means that if I am a loafer and lose time I get docked only about \$7.50 a day—if I am a \$1,400 man—instead of \$4.46, based on 306 days. Result, loss to Uncle Sam 67 cents. But if I am over-time, and I may be ordered any time to do this, I lose 20 per cent, receiving 47 cents an hour instead of 56 cents. So you see the worker is penalized, but the loafer is favored.

Let's turn them out.

New York, September 30.

Call for Interpretation.

From the United News Letter.

One little need doubles—triples—multiplies an hundredfold in a surprisingly short time. Think of all these things, reader, and then ask yourself, "What is the rate of increase of the world's population?"

THE GHOSTS' MUSEUM.

A Boston Man's Search for Evidence of the Supernatural.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Several distinguished gentlemen have been favoring us with many "well authenticated" cases of concordant automatism, veridical hallucinations, intuitional clairvoyance, clairaudience, clairvoyance, precognition, telepathy, telekinesis, levitation, psychometry, poltergeist occurrences and other phenomena tending to prove survival that many thoughtful persons are beginning to believe that our great universities should teach these things to their students. May I therefore offer the story of "The Ghosts' Museum?"

Thirty years ago a man then sixty years of age came to me with a letter of introduction from Dr. Richard Hodgson, secretary of the American branch of the English Society for Psychical Research. He was John Curtis, a careful, persistent investigator of the occult, living at the Langham Hotel, Boston. It was this man who published at his own expense "The Vampires of Omei," though the New England News Company placed its title on the cover.

He commenced his studies at about the time that Margaret Fox was attracting general attention. Later he retired from business with a fortune and was willing to spend two-thirds of it for reasonable assurance that his turbulent existence here would be followed by a better life beyond.

From the beginning Mr. Curtis encountered delusion and deception and he considered it his duty to uproot as much of this as possible. He began to seize the trick paraphernalia of the physical mediums during séances, and when he was eventually deluged at such places he employed others to do the work.

In a few years he had accumulated so much spirit drapery bedaubed with luminous paint, plates with false flaps or chemically prepared, bells, tambourines, tootles, bolts, locks, handcuffs, false faces, wigs, goggles, beads, angels' wings, saints' halos and the like that he found it necessary to engage a special room in the hotel where the booty could be stored. A sign in gold letters was placed over the door bearing these words, "The Ghosts' Museum."

This "Ghosts' Museum" was all that he, with his money and time, could get out of the physical phenomena, though thousands of others eagerly accepted such manifestations as heavenly visitations.

With the mental mediums he met with equal disappointment. Some, and then he seemed to be close to something supernatural, for a trance medium or clairvoyant would catch him with a spirit shot. But he found, just as innumerable others, including himself, have found, that mediums simply cannot answer crucial test questions. Finally Mr. Curtis began to offer large cash rewards for something conclusive, but in vain.

Suddenly, and unexpectedly, Charles H. Bridge, accepted by Bostonians as a genuine medium, decided to abandon his spiritistic practices. Upon hearing this Mr. Curtis hired the Boston Globe Theatre, where he and Mr. Bridge exhibited to a large audience the entire contents of the Ghosts' Museum, accompanied by an interesting and instructive discourse.

It was Mr. Curtis's one desire to believe. But unfortunately he was so constituted mentally that he had to accept facts whether he liked them or not. If he were engaged in the same investigation to-day do you think he would do better? Would he find a real ghost for his museum?

New York, September 30.

THE NEW YORK HERALD

FOUNDED 1835.

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES.

MAIN BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES, 280 BROADWAY, TELEPHONE, NORTH 10-000.
BRANCH OFFICES: receipt of advertisements and sale of papers.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE: 280 BROADWAY, BUILDING, HERALD SQUARE, TEL. FITZ 6000.
HARLEM OFFICE: 205 WEST 125TH ST., NEAR SEVENTH AVE. TEL. 784 MORRIS.
WEST 181ST ST. OFFICE: 385 WEST 181ST ST., TEL. 9008 WADSWORTH.
OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.
BROOKLYN OFFICE: 510 BROADWAY, OPEN 8 A. M. TO 10 P. M.; SUNDAY, 2 P. M. TO 10 P. M.
BROOKLYN OFFICES: EAGLE BUILDING, 363 WASHINGTON ST., TEL. 1100.
OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.
BROOKLYN OFFICE: 510 WILLIS AVE., AT 148TH ST., TEL. 9006 MORRIS. OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.
Principal American and Foreign Bureaus.
WASHINGTON: The Munsey Building, 400-408 South La Salle st.
LONDON: 40-43 Fleet st.
PARIS: 40 Avenue de l'Opera, 28 Rue du Louvre.

Daily Calendar

THE WEATHER.

For Eastern New York—Rain and much cooler to-day; northwest gales; to-morrow fair and cool.
For New Jersey—Rain and much cooler to-day; northwest gales; to-morrow fair and cool.
For Southern New England—Rain and much cooler, shifting rates to-day; to-morrow fair and cool.
For Northern New England—Rain, followed by clearing; much cooler, with shifting rates to-day; to-morrow fair and cool.
For Western New York—Cloudy and cool, with probably rain to-day; to-morrow fair, with rising temperature; strong northerly winds.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—The southern storm moved southward, with increasing greatly in intensity to-night. Its centre was off the New Jersey coast, with the lowest barometer 29.5 inches at Atlantic City. This storm has been attended by gales along the entire Atlantic coast from New England southward to Cuba and over the Gulf of Mexico. It also has been attended by the lowest barometer of record in the month of September occurred at a number of points in the Gulf States. The lowest barometer was recorded at New Orleans, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The lowest barometer was recorded at New Orleans, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The lowest barometer was recorded at New Orleans, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Fair weather prevailed in all Western districts. There has been a decided fall in temperature within the last twenty-four hours generally east of the Mississippi River except in New England and also in the Rocky Mountain region and the Northwest. The temperature is rising over the Gulf of Mexico. It also has been attended by the lowest barometer of record in the month of September occurred at a number of points in the Gulf States. The lowest barometer was recorded at New Orleans, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The lowest barometer was recorded at New Orleans, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

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